DEAD IN THE WATER

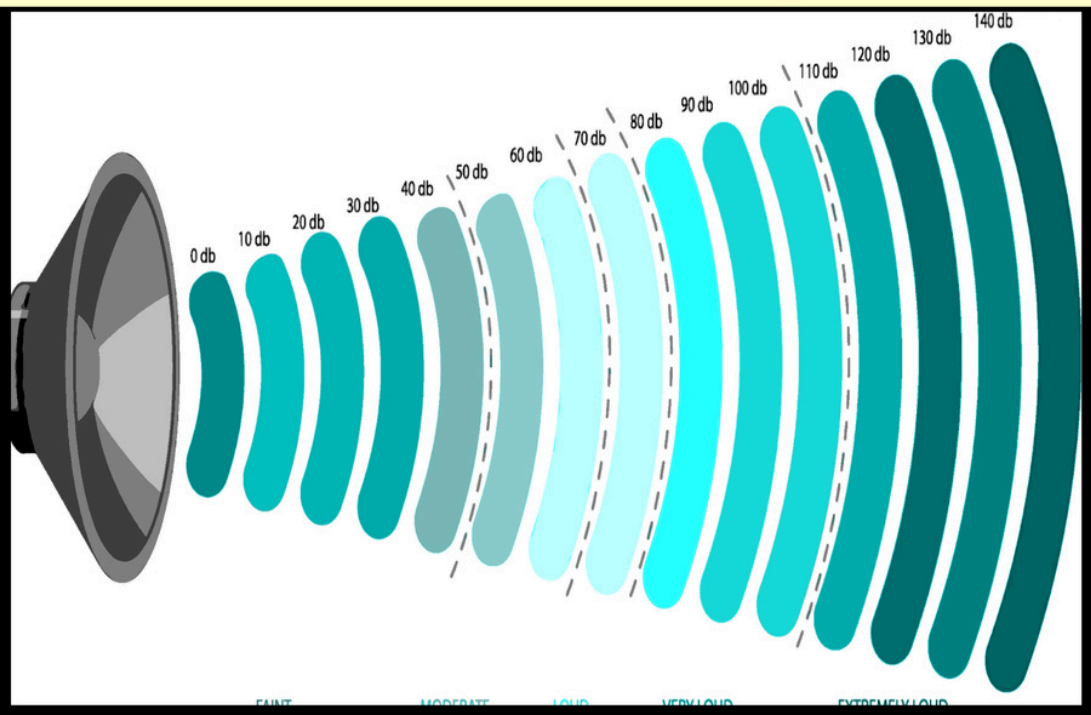
Henryzilla

My hand was gripping an overhead handle. Our chopper flew across the Indian Ocean. A single U.S. carrier ship had sent out a distress signal. And us S.E.A.L.s where sent to help them however we could.

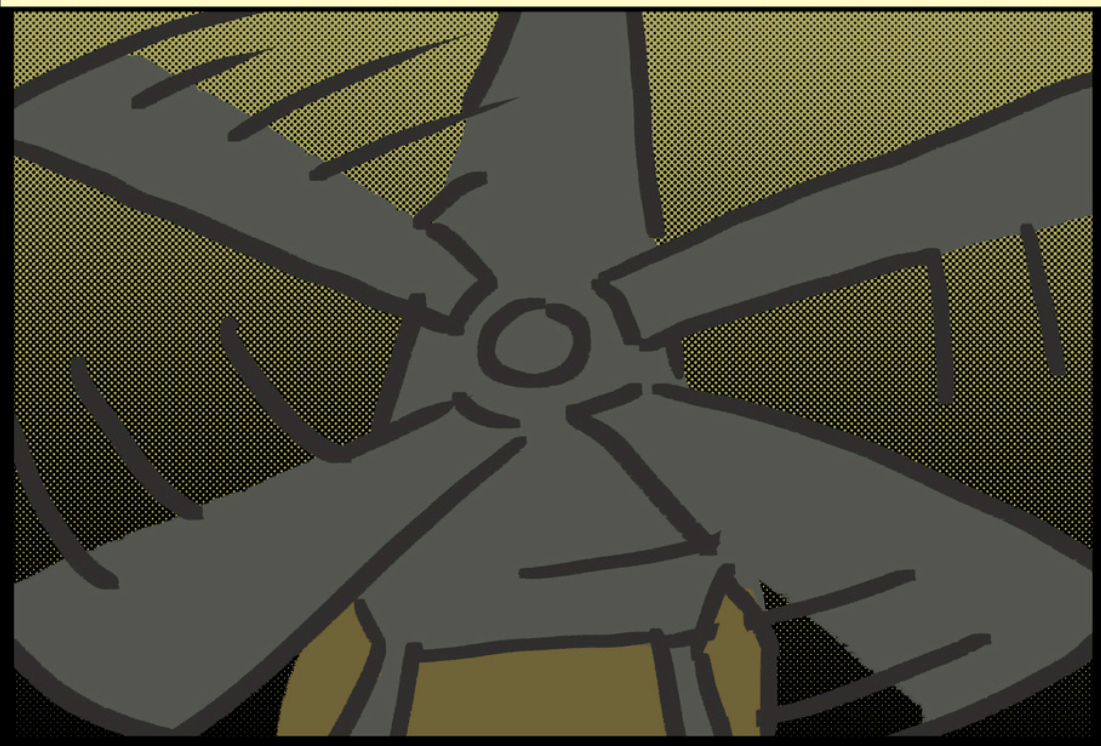
wop op op op op op

When we found the carrier. It was alone. Not a single other ship nearby. The ship did not seem to be damaged.

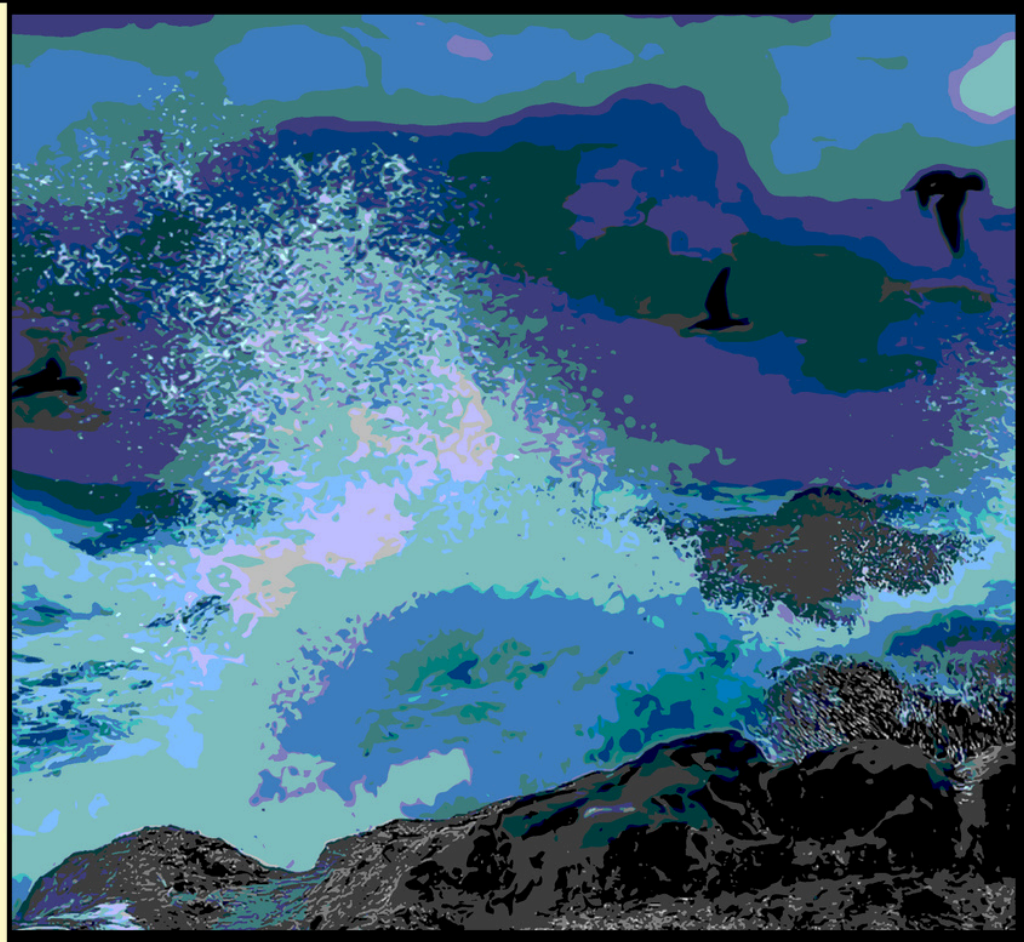
Sound is measured using decibels. The higher measurement of decibels the loader something is.



A helicopter can reach up to 100 decibels.

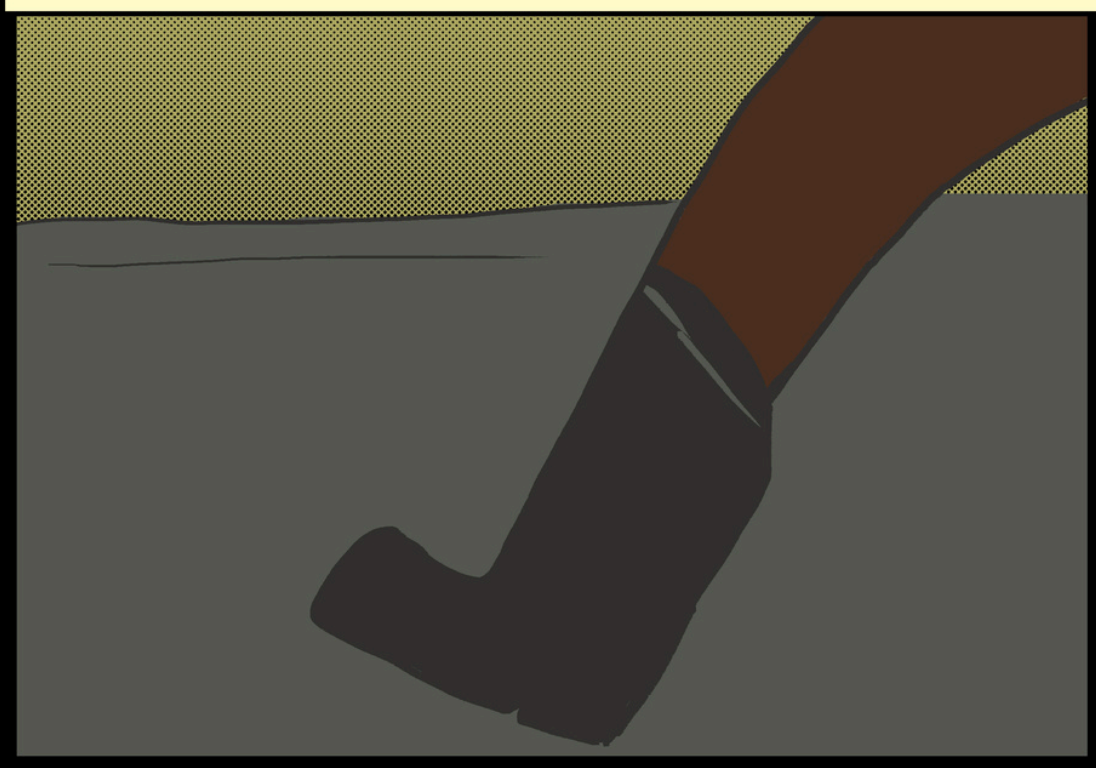


To give that perspective a church bell loudest at 55 decibels.
On top of that, the waves of an ocean can get up to 85 decibels.



Even with military grade earmuffs, most of the soldiers have to shout or use hand signals to communicate because of the eruption like sound.

But when I stepped foot on the carrier. Everything was silent.



Something's not right...

What is it?

A ship like this should include hundreds of men constant at work. Even if they were attacked, some people should be here who are not.

The door is locked. Alexa bring your iron cutter over here.

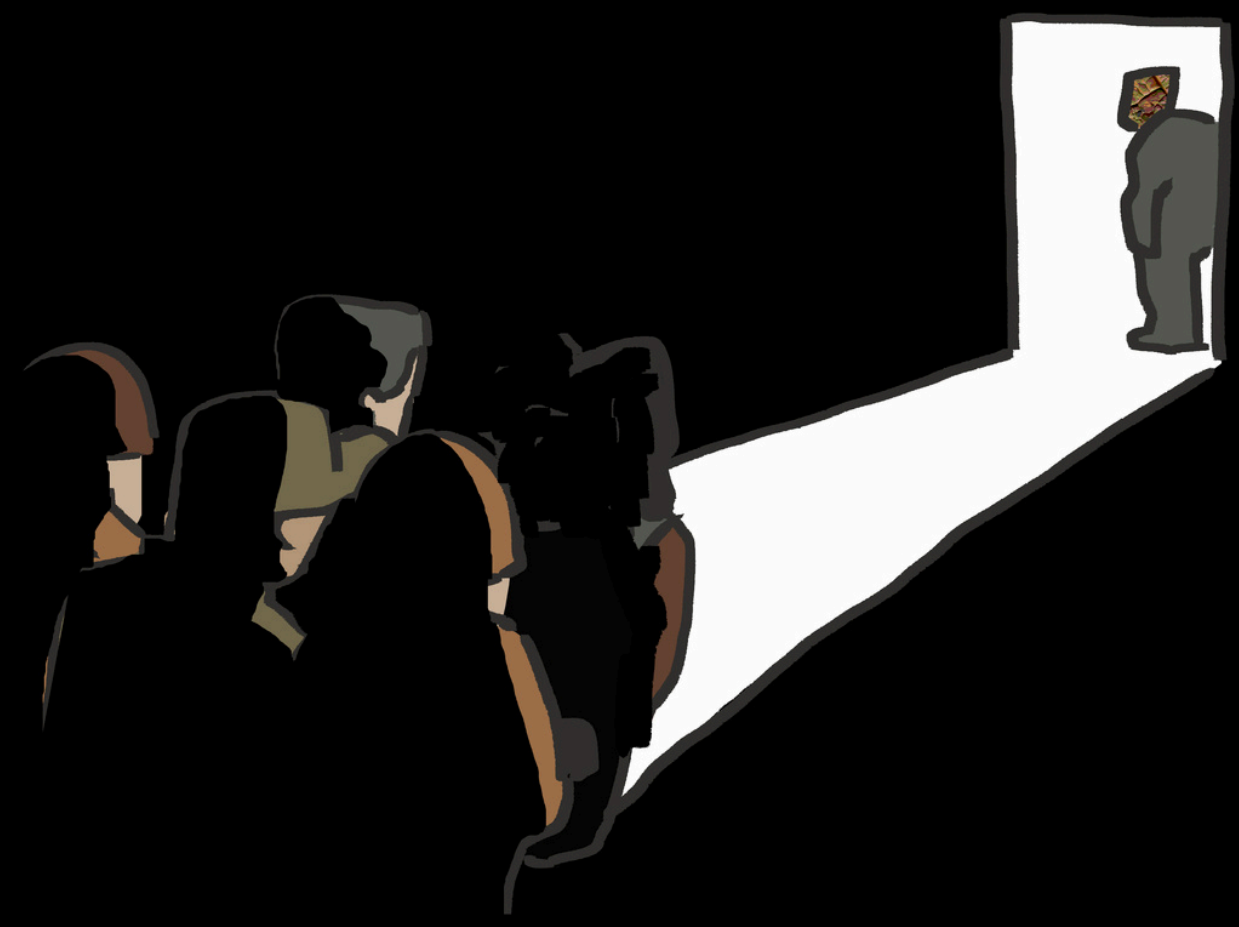
Bzzz...

Dale! Stay with the chopper.

The rest of us... Let's see who put out a distress signal?

Hrr...

Vnggg!



Steady men.

HEY!

Excuse me, did you send out a distress Signal?

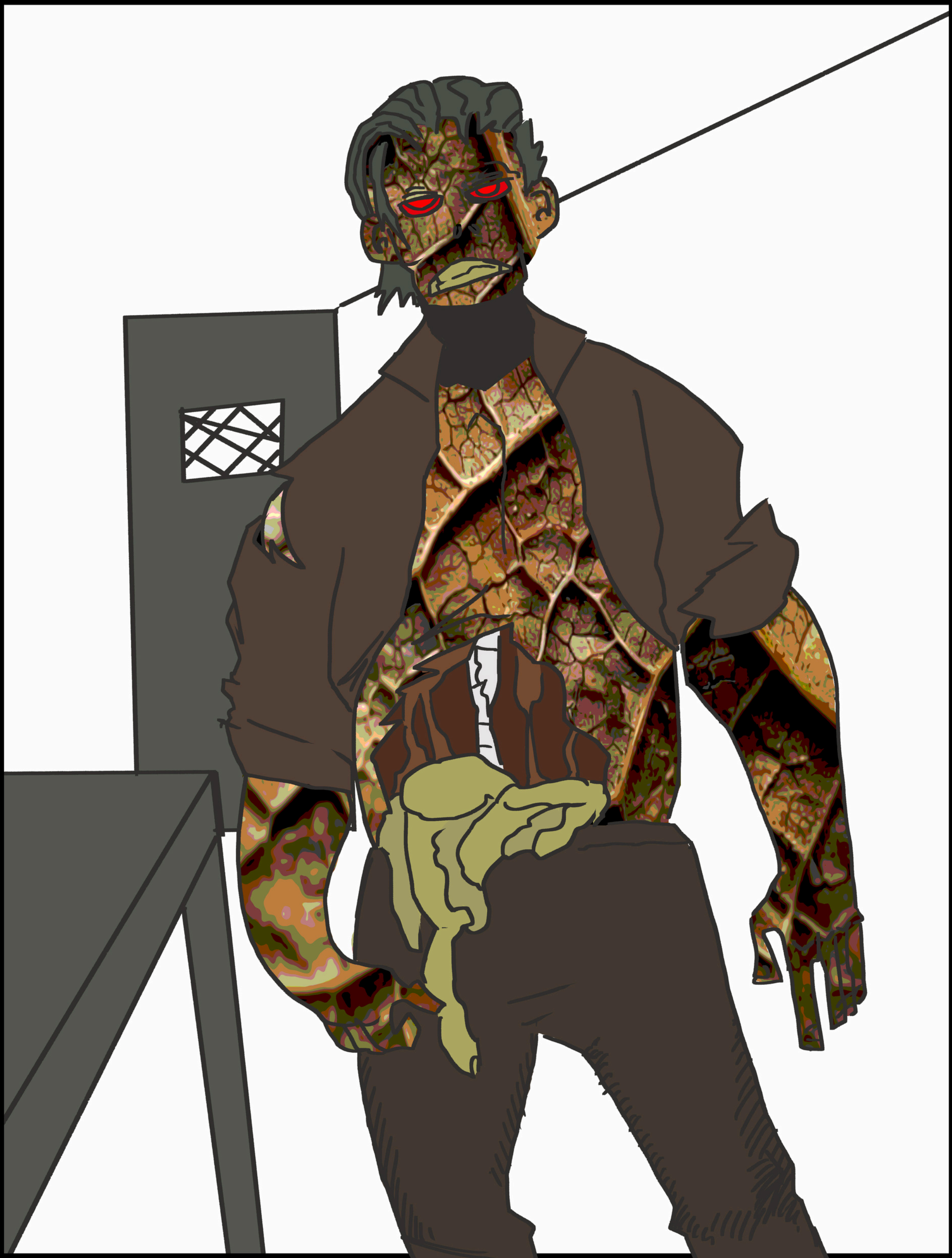
SIGH...

Snap

Crak!

Something's not right...

Sir! is something wrong? who let out the-



Oh! That's definitley not right...

Munch!

zip

Pow

Pow

Bang

Pow

We got to get out of here.

We need to find another way

Yeah! I agree.

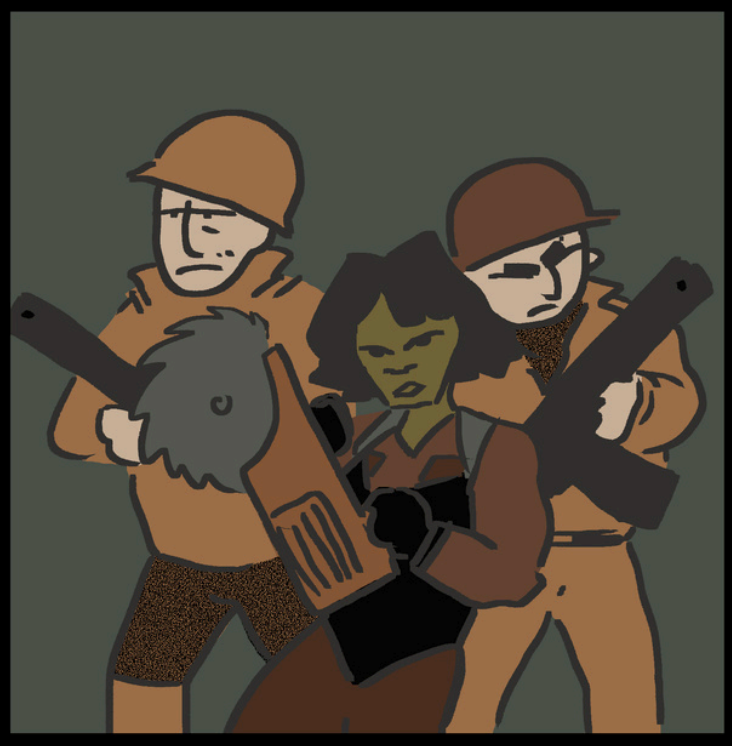
CHOMP

AAH!

SLAM!

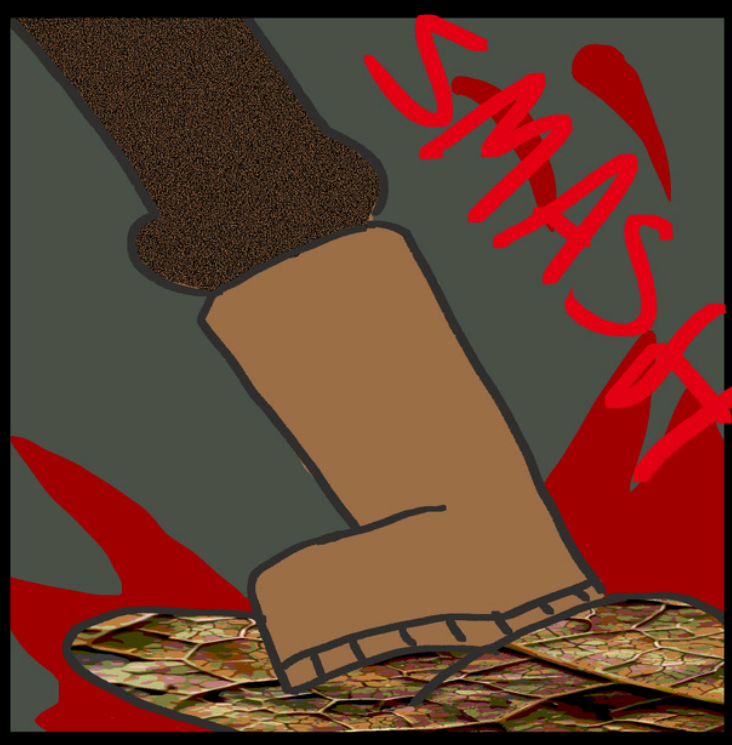
Ah...
Thank god...

Ahh...
you suck...



POW

MMMM


SMASH

Rattatatatat

SMACK

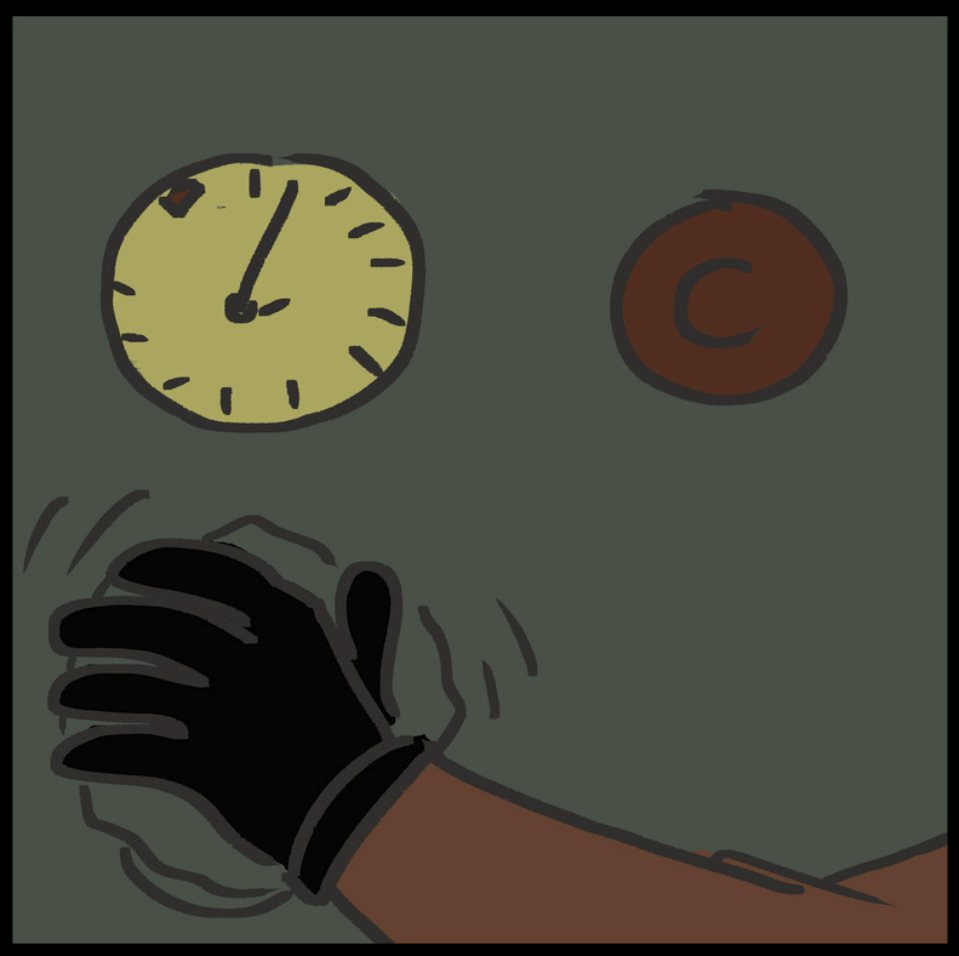
Bloody

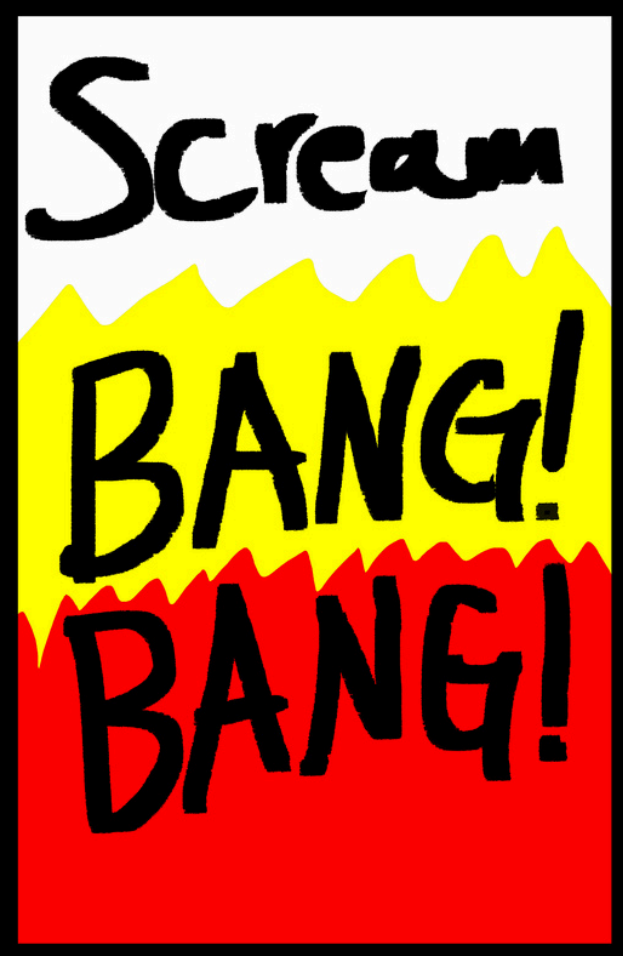
Impale

Okay, We cannot just leave this place crawling wiht living corpses.

You and me... we'll go to the boiler room and overload this boat to blow. Charles... Go get Dale to prepr the chopper.

Got it.




Scream
BANG!
BANG!

Mike are you okay?

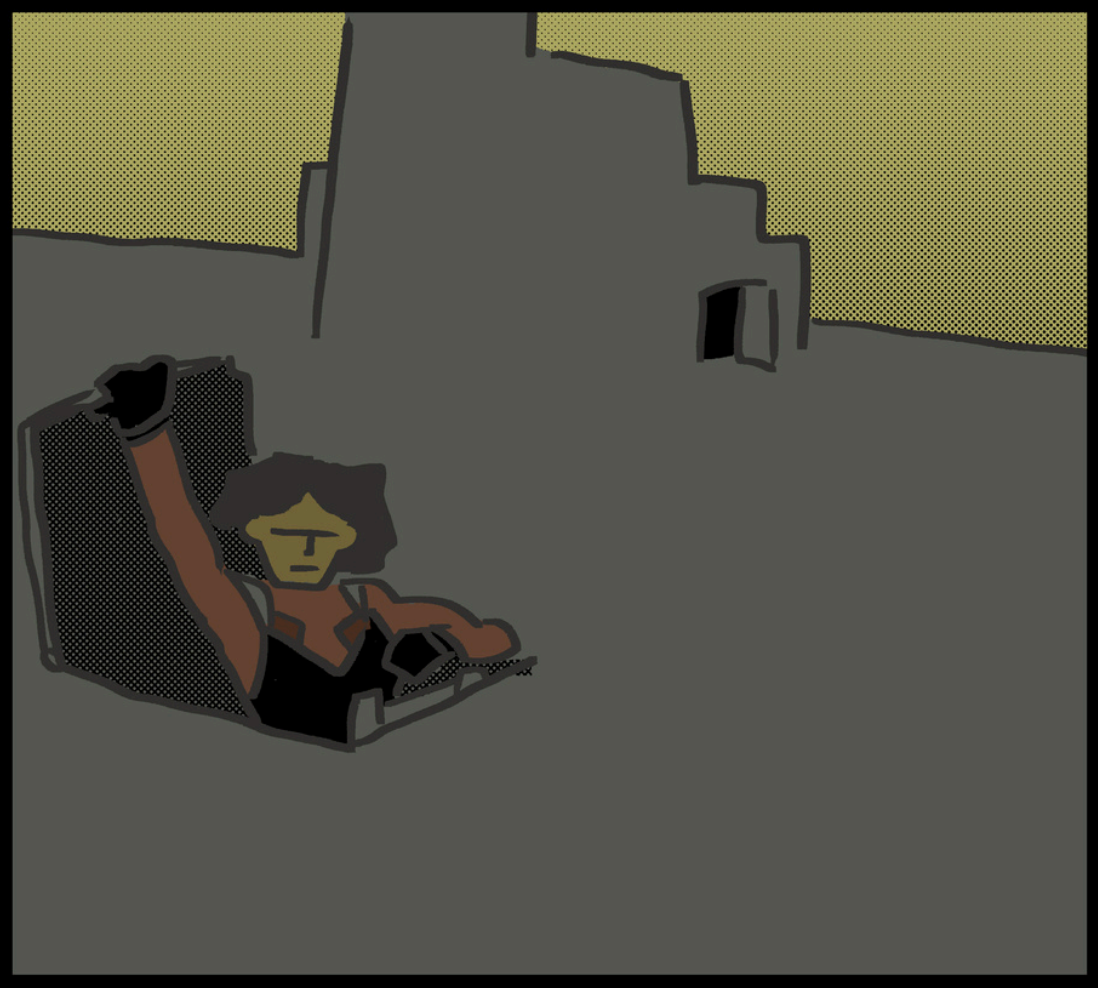
I got bit.

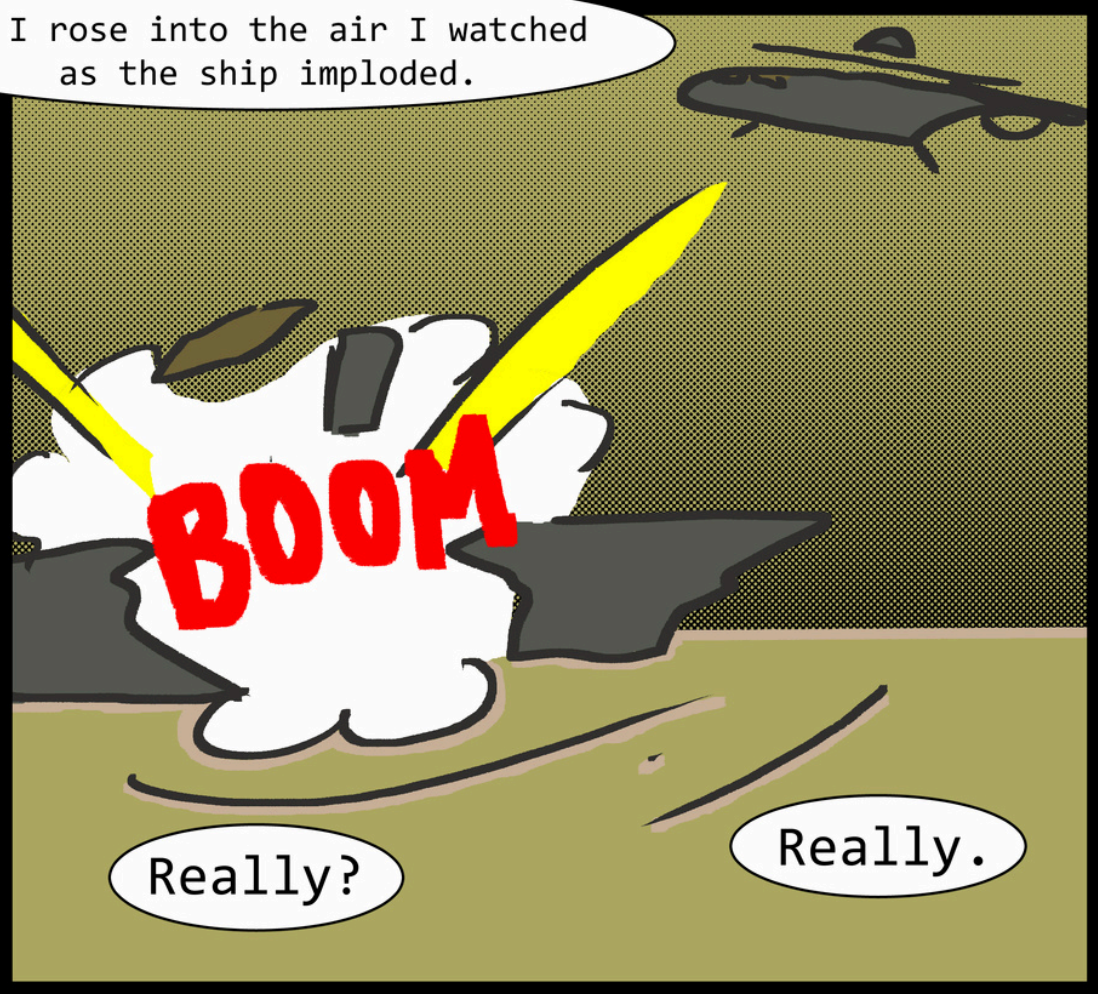
Oh Geez... I got a medical kit maybe we can-

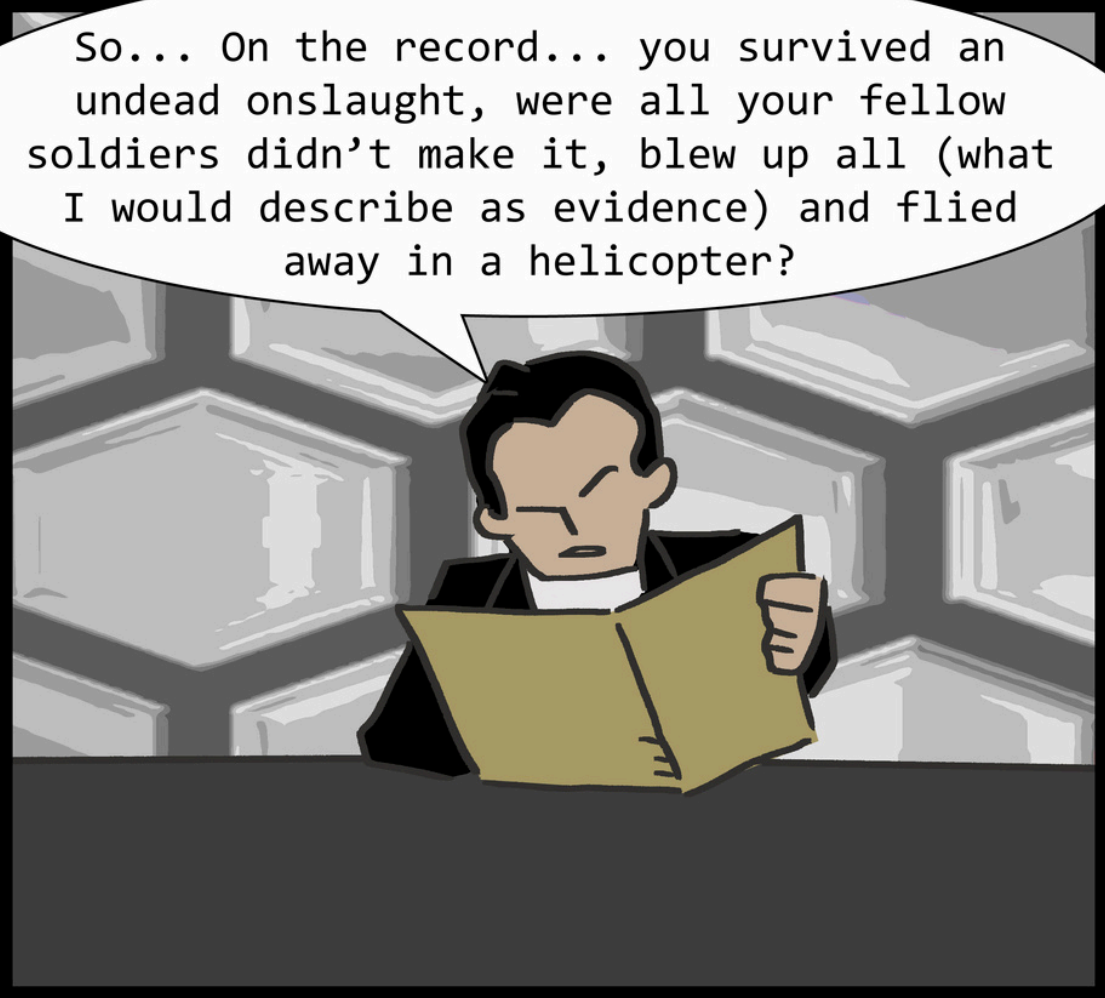
I'll slow you down, and I'll be one of them in a few minutes. In less I don't.

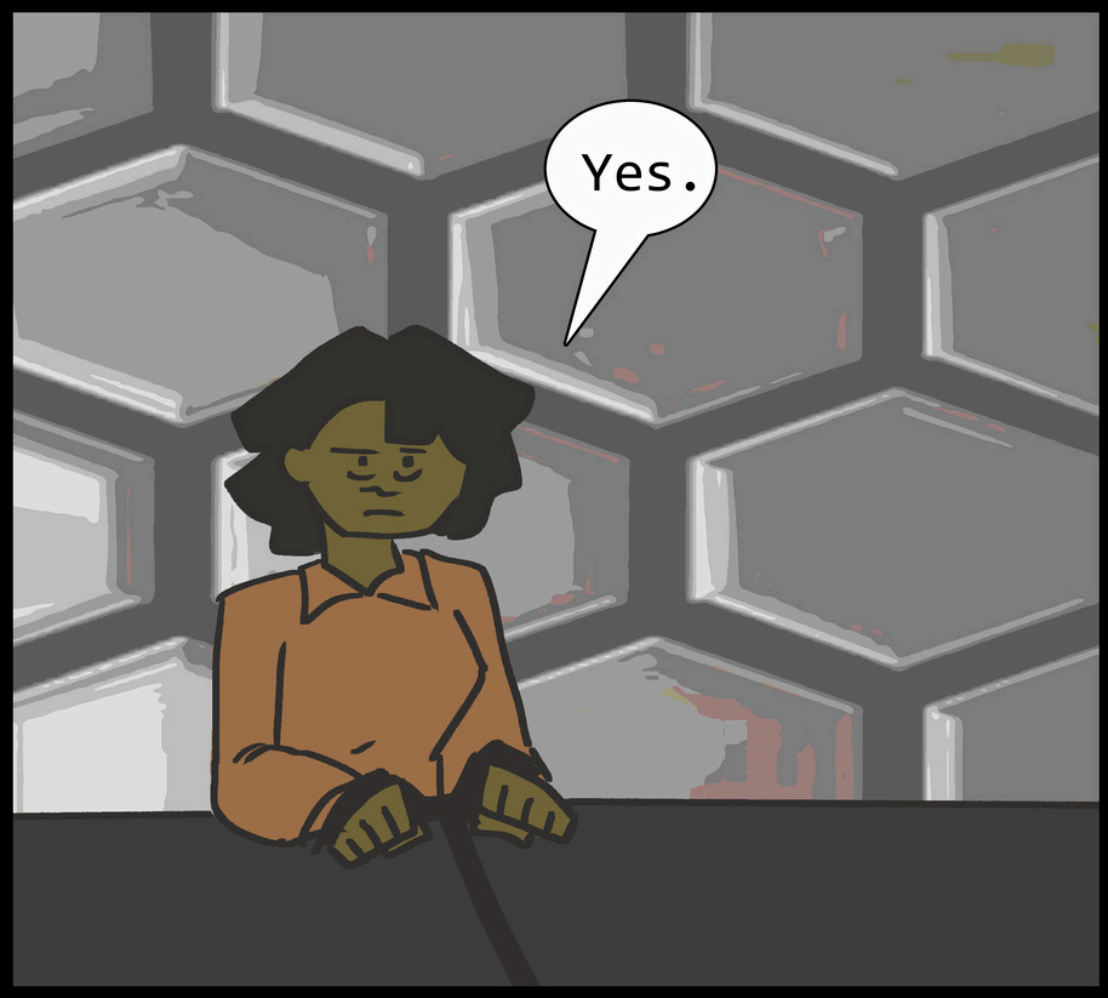
No, no, no! There is an alternative! We can-

Bang!




As I rose into the air I watched as the ship imploded.
BOOM
Really?
Really.


So... On the record... you survived an undead onslaught, were all your fellow soldiers didn’t make it, blew up all (what I would describe as evidence) and flied away in a helicopter?


Yes.

Do you realize how ridiculous a mission report this is?

It's the truth.

Hoo, okay. Well you’re up for manslaughter, and about every other rule you can break.

Guess what happened.

They are letting you out. But your not gonna like the reason why.

THE End...?